

matter? He told her he had something to tell her in friendship, tho' at the risk of his own life, which was, that the Indians were that night to kill all the whites, and advised her to go off for New Amsterdam. She asked him how she could get off? He told her he had provided a canoe at a place which he named: Being gone from her, she sent for her husband out of the field, and discovered the matter to him, who not believing it, she told him the old man *never deceived her*, and that she with her children would go; accordingly going to the place appointed they found the canoe and paddled off. When they were gone, the husband began to consider the thing, and sending for five or six of his neighbors, they set upon their guard. About midnight they heard the dismal war-whoop; presently came up a company of Indians; they first expostulated, and then told them, if they persisted in their bloody design, they would sell their lives very dear: Their argument prevailed, the Indians desisted, and entered into a league of peace, which was kept without violation. From this woman, thus remarkably saved, with her scars visible through a long life, is descended a numerous posterity of the name of Stout, now (1765) inhabiting New Jersey.

[Samuel Smith's *History of New Jersey*, pp. 65-6-7.]